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Sara and Edmund: A Journey to Erif-Wons



adventure

knights

swords

19 1 4

Chapter 1 by Jonnie Green- Movie Maker Jedi and Super Awesome Story Writer (P.S. This is a SECRET identity)

Sara laughed and splashed her brother Edmund back. The sun shone brightly above the two children as they played in the creek. Laughter echoed brightly throughout the flowered meadow, and the burbling of the small creek was nearly drowned out with the sound of the children playing.

Sara's bright brown curls fell damply against her light green dress. Her sharp, intelligent grey eyes blinked as Edmund splashed water into them. Her face was tanned, and heart-shaped, with dimples at her cheeks as she smiled at her brother. Sara was twelve years old, as of a month ago.

Edmund had white-blond hair and he wore a hunter green tunic, beneath which he wore dark leather breeches. A light brown cloth belt fastened about his waist. Edmund's grey eyes sparkled with laughter as he splashed his sister again. Edmund was nine years old, and his birth date was the same as Sara's.

Neither of the children wore shoes or socks, these were laid on a moss-covered rock on the bank of the creek along with Sara's basket and Edmund's little tricorne hat. Sara and Edmund

lived in a small country called Acril, a tiny nation on the border of several larger countries, and the creek the children were playing in was the border between Acril and Erif-Wons.

As Sara and Edmund splashed in the water, they were unaware of the danger and sad thing were happening upstream in Erif-Wons.

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"My Lord, King Darien... How do you expect the people will react when they learn of your plot to take our neighbouring country, when they learn that you will require their sons, fathers, and husbands to fight in a war? Again, I might add."

"Worry not, Sol. All will be fine, and this war will not last long. Acirema is a small country, and they will truly be better off once they come into our trade circle. You'll see, I am certain of it."

"I certainly hope so, your Majesty."

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Sara and Edmund were still playing happily, though the sun was nearly overhead now. Edmund leaned over to splash some water at Sara when he noticed it. "Hey, Sara. Look at this!"

"Look at what?" Sara asked, coming closer. "You're not going to splash me again, are you?"

"No, really. Look!" Edmund reached his hand down to grasp something that Sara had at first thought was merely a sunlit stone. But as Edmund grabbed it, she realised that it was the hilt of a sword. Edmund lifted the shining weapon from the muddied water of the creek. The sword shone brightly in the sunlight as Edmund held it up for his sister to see.

"Wow! This is amazing... Where did it come from, do you think?" Sara asked. Edmund held the sword closer for inspection.

"Well, it hasn't been here very long, that's for sure." Edmund said. "This thing is in perfect condition. See how shiny and sharp it is? It hasn't rusted yet, either."

"I wonder if whoever lost it will come back?" Sara asked.

"Oh, he will!" A friendly voice called from the woods from which the creek ran. "I'm the one who

lost it, so I ought to know. I'm Henry, by the way." A man stood there. He had black, curly hair and dark skin, but he also had grey eyes. He was sitting on a blue roan stallion. The horse was almost white on his hind legs and pawed the ground impatiently.

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children did not know what to think. Henry looked friendly enough, and he couldn't be much older than twenty judging from his looks.

Edmund stood up slowly, then clambered out of the creek and walked up to this Henry. Edmund gave the sword to him. Sara screamed as Henry leaned down and swung her brother into the saddle behind him.

Chapter 2 by Zach Perzen (Formerly AWESOME DUDE FROM ANOTHER WORLD)



"Give me back my brother!" Sara yelled at Henry. Henry only chuckled.

"Now, now, little one. You'll see that everything will be okay. You and your brother are the ones the Sword found. You cannot deny that."

"What are you talking about, Henry?" Edmund asked from the back of the horse.

"Sara, Edmund. You are two of four children who are chosen to protect Erif-Wons; the Kingdom of Snow and Fire. You will be joined in your training by Mark and Jane. But for now, you both need to come with me."

"What about our parents?" Edmund asked, trying to dismount Henry's horse but finding the distance too far.

"They will be notified, and will come to live close by the training center. But you two must leave with me now."

Sara and Edmund looked at each other, and came to the same decision.

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